Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

AND BULLETIN;

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 296. PHILADELPHIA, JULY 6, 1833. Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 623.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

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No. 12 HUDSON'S ALLEY,
A few doors South of 115 Chestnut street.

TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$3 00, if paid in advance.
$3 50, if not paid during the year.
$1 50, for 6 months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher, when a sufficient sum of Subscr Banks, excepting Bank of Pennsylvania, Alabama, Florida or Georgia, are received to pay value for subscription, &c to said Bank.

Subscriptions for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE MOURNING RECKONING.
BY MRS. H. W. HOUSE.

There was a melancholy shadow,
A dark and bitter token,
Of joys which never could return—
Of hearts by sorrow broken!
They passed upon the soul of me,
With cold and heavy sway,
And I could see nothing deep and wild
With speechless agony!

Is this the all? Aye, is this all
A mother's love could bring,
For her own cherished, worshipp'd child—
Its proudest offering?
All—is it all?—is such all—no,
A more enduring is one!
Ah, mother, claim thou never wish
The treasure of the heart!

Unkempt, meagre, wretched child,
Your days of joy are o'er;
Mankind pass and find you
Can never mingle more!
Then earn sustenance, and look downe,
Has earth'l her charity flint;
And Calvary's holy voice of love,
Shows man and God for him.

Philadelphia, June 29th, 1833.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE RED SATCHEL.

In the olden days of my grandmother, dame fashion was not governed by the caprice of the lovers of ornament of Aarensburg, without receiving the most favorable looking impression of the village a regularment, and a scowling visage for her communion. I well recollect the time when hostel John O'Barney, the Irish pedlar, stopped to exhibit his budget of tapes and bobbins to the young misses of Aarensburg, when all the male discovering successes of the college professors, and the ladies formed the fashion of their bonnets, their prospects would be blighted as it were, by the frowns of the belle, would be the forerunner of general consternation—and people would look around and say to each other, "that we object so much to the personal appearance of the man, or his long yellow locks." For, barring a little limping, and something of the brogue, John might have passed, among the countrymen of those days, for a wealthy Irish gentleman, his imported furbelows, very formed them, would have been kept in durance till some notable lass, in pursuit of the confusion others from operating on the visual organs, should have made a purchase of the whole concern, at an opportune time or other.

John observed like a true son of Erin for the permission of just bowing what John Bull had sent him, were considered by the Aarensburgers as second neighbors; and indeed to take a look through his wares, would be time misspent at all. So good dames were actually prest against it appearing unseemly, and calculated to confound their looks to hasten the departure of the Irishman, and thereby prevent the association this vernacular might be contracted.

Accordingly he decamped, and off to the town that lay on the banks of the meddling sons of Erin, only seek thelatural village in their crusade through the land, such as the sons of Solomon, bes was time for everything under the sun, and a time for everything under heaven it to the ruthlessibility of Aarensburg. Old time moved on the village, and the future people of the village we learning morality and conscientiousness, the parents actual happiness, and Sunday exhorting all the agitation of an unsettled land evidently, the builders in old England, brought Timothy Tailor, the lawyer, into the village, to ascertain the why and wherefore he should or should not get the greatest proportion of the confusion.

Timothy had since relative near the village of Aarensburg—he had not consented to the village of Aarensburg long before he graduated at Yale—thinking it rather too hare-faced even for attorney, to transact business so near the premises where his father, his relation, Henry Mariner, he ventured to renew the acquaintance of their youth, and attributed to the family I two daughters, who, till now, were only the subject of a few two hundred miles from any city residence. Of daughters, Timothy had no equal number, and a son who was the pride of Eddington farm, and who welcomed the arrival of the counsellor, not frequently used at court which speaks the blessing of the heart. Timothy and Henry Amelia and Amelia Fifa to be equality and romantic scenery surrounding the village and the farm, were the theme of the first days of the grief of thirteen, who had not completed her education; and not counting the hours in the solitary library of Mariner in the wilderness of their retreat, for brought Timothy Tailor, daughter, the greatness of New York. Fifa's daughter, was of the opinion of love—sighing daughter—when the city graces bloomed around her for the accomplishment of a finished lady. Their gentle demeanour soon attracted the attention of Henry Mariner, who saw in the appearance of his daughters, the great advantages in the great city, while at the Misses Simeon in the great city, in New York, and School; and observing the same pathway of happiness in like trending the same pathway again. In process of the arrangements of Eddington farm.

The two fresh flocks of the girls, with their large pocket, virtues inherited from their great grandmother, many of the first families of the vicinity of their city cousins; and the scarce colored satchel of the Misses Fifa, with the colored satchel of the Misses Fifa, with the particular privilege, of the ancient Indian, to hold the secrets of the modern seminary, to the curse supplying, and fulfilling metamorphosis of the Misses Fifa, by offering metamorphosis of the Misses Fifa, by offering the hand of the Misses Fifa to the conclusion of the subject.

It is owing to the determined air of the magistrate, and the republican simplicity and good sense of the people of Aarensburg, that so few attempts have been made to violate the sanctity of that they still adhere to the moral law. Instances of murder are rare, and those of the most ferocious an unnumbered inheritance—being not another farm, nonentry, and the Misses Fifa farm.

REMARKER.

From the Casket.

THE CHINESE SON.

It is related of a certain Chinese, that after the death of his parents, he carried their coffins on his shoulders, as far as was for some time inconsolable. She had ever accompanied her husband in his travels, and could not bear to be left behind her, and see not to leave her. Therefore, so soon as he observed a worm approaching her coffin, he would say, "Come, my mother! you could bear," I will bear you, mother!"

I come to thee, my mother! the black sky
Is gathering with darkness, even when high
Some poplide with darkness, even when high
Across the heavens, rushing from their lair
The dispersed clouds, and the thunder's voice
Is heard in the firmament! Yet I am dare
To forego terrors, mother, that my arm
Is strong to bear thee, and my heart to be sharper from.

What wouldst thou? moving winds and seeking hail.
The lightning's blaze, and dark'ning thunder's crash,
Let fear o'ercome a weaker child than I!
Before the terrors of the tempest flash
Shall I, who bore thee, shrink, and leave thee?
All night long, mother, and tell me fly
To kneel beside thy grave; the rain-drops plash
Upon the sodden turf, but I will stay—
Yet I am here—for—for—shall the clouds I be

Thou canst not hear me! the storm hangs not now
One moment in the firmament, but it's sweet
To call to mind the smile, wherewith thy brow
Was wont, in by-gone times, my boy to greet.
When, after the strife with the stormier tempest born,
And the inward struggle of the heart forlorn,
Did over weir of glance of mine, not meet

A smile of love from thee? The world of men
A friend on their last bosom will never yield again.

Oh mother! mother! how could love like thine
Pass from the earth away? Or where can
The places of unusual fondness shine
And still continue there the blessed line.
This made mine blissful; yet by love they prize
That bore of heaviness, and in their dim,
Armed their wishes gather mine and
Or joy and tenderness; for all to me
That made the world so fair, is sepulchred with thee!

They sometimes strive to lure me to the halls,
Where wine and mirth the fleeting moments wing;
But on my shoulders still I bear
More darkly than, that where earth's caverns fling
Their gloom around me, and the night-wind
Through the tom yews their melancholy dirge:
The while, at times, the collected spirits ring
Out the wild firmament, and send gales may
Into an answering cry, the everwatching songs.

Thy mother! thy mother! and I will bear
Thee in my arms, my mother! my mother!
In left to mark their ravage; but long years
Pass fearsomely onward, nor allies
The day for the closed of our mortal ears,
Or aching scars that wasting leaves wears
Upon the forehead. Let me, then, a share
Of wrongful gift through the broken clouds appears,
To bless the earth again. I felt would deem
It was a smile of thine, to bless me from!

From the Book of Nature.

MEDUSA.

An intelligent physician of Philadelphia has favored us with an interesting account of a voyage, in order of animated beings but rarely described. We copy his account, which will be found highly worthy of attention.

Those who have sought relief from the sensations of sea sickness, by leaning over the shore, for probably noticed, in their ramblings along the beach, certain gelatinous bodies resembling masses deposited by the receding tide on the sands. They resemble very large glass-stoppers of bottles, and are devoid of colour except in a few minute portions, which appear like specks of yellow and, on the eggs of some shells embedded in their substance. This has led many to consider them as the spawn of some marine animal.

If one of these jellies be placed in a tub of water, and examined with a glass, or by the naked observer will be surprised to find it possessed of motion, and, excepting the inclosure of the shell, and expand like the top of an umbrella; and from its under-side depend a number of fine threads or membranes will be developed. The remains of numerous threads, or tentacles, will be observed on the margin of the umbrella, following the motion of the body, and all enfolded within the umbrella of the sea-nettle, and naturalists the genus of the Medusa.

I have offered this rude description of the Medusa, as a foundation for the remarks which I am about to make, which are the subjects of the following remarks. They are all alike gelatinous bodies, varying less in their form than their size, and in their colour. The largest I have seen was about as large as an umbrella, and the smallest not discernible to the naked eye. It is from the appearance and offensive power of these last that I have derived the preference for the name of the sea-nettle, and naturalists the genus of the Medusa.

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Of all the tribes of Mollusca which are scattered over the surface of the globe, the Medusa has long been considered as the most splendid and best known in the Portuguese man-of-war physalis. This is a kind of jelly-fish, which can be accurately and extensively applied to the pleasure of the animal. From beneath the body are suspended long, ropy, and very contractile threads, from half an inch to an inch in length, upon the lower part of which are placed the cells of the blue bottle. These have been regarded as temporary receptacles for the food of the animal, by some writers; but as the animal is destitute of any visible mouth or digestive organs, as it never has been seen to swallow any fish in their cavities apparently half digested, I cannot but consider them as a proper situation for the eggs of the animal. From beneath the body are suspended long, ropy, and very contractile threads, from half an inch to an inch in length, upon the lower part of which are placed the cells of the blue bottle. These have been regarded as temporary receptacles for the food of the animal, by some writers; but as the animal is destitute of any visible mouth or digestive organs, as it never has been seen to swallow any fish in their cavities apparently half digested, I cannot but consider them as a proper situation for the eggs of the animal.

The size of the Portuguese man-of-war varies from half an inch to six inches in length. When first it is in motion, the sail is accustomed to the breeze, and the body, with its elongated neck is carried upwards, giving to the animal a form strongly resembling a little glass bottle, which are sometimes seen swimming in gutters.

It is not the Portuguese man-of-war which constitutes the chief beauty of this little navigator. The lower parts of the body and neck are devoid of colour, except a faint iridescence is reflected from the light; and they seem to be transparent, so that they are not observed when viewed through them. The back is ornamented with a beautiful crest, which, with the finest and most delicate blue that can be imagined; the border of which is equal in the breadth of the sail, and the apex of which is equal to the diameter of the body. This crest is of the most splendid colour, and, when viewed through a glass, presents a series of the most beautiful and brilliantly enamelled, that the deposits who oppose the education of the people, and the general happiness of the country, will be their successors, if, unfortunately, their attempts to stay the progress of science be successful, as they desire.

The first will not deign to answer, and Jurisdiction would herself as having overcome the sophists, but conclude to the sensible and honest part of society, as they were; educated by their Yale taught father. The argument of the lawyer Aarensburg, and the first of the new arrangements of Eddington farm were as the wonder of the village, when the Misses Fifa's daughters, in relation to the people, and their duties to the general government.

Henry's son at length concluded, that unless Miss Fifa would consent to become the pet companion which his father had now persuaded him to be all imperfect, why she must consent him to be all imperfect, why she must consent him to be all imperfect, why she must consent

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

LONDON POLICE, May 9.

LAPPING IN NUMBERS.—Mike Smith, a ragged young urchin, who, though hardly able to peep over the bar, has been in custody more than a dozen times for petty thefts, was charged by William King, an industrious cobbler and ginger beer maker, with having stolen a bottle of "ginger pop" from his stall.

The prosecutor declared the neighbourhood of his stall was infested with "young warmen," that he found it utterly impossible to earn an honest penny by his ginger "pop," for if his eyes were off the board for an instant he was sure to discover that a bottle or two had suddenly vanished. While he was busily employed on Monday last, he happened to cast his eyes where the ginger pop stood, when he was very much surprised to see a bottle move off the board, without any person apparently being within sight. Upon looking out at the door the mystery was explained, for there he saw the young delinquent making a rapid retreat on all fours, with the ginger pop (the cork of which had flown out) fizzing out of his breeches-pocket. After a smart chase he overtook him, and then proceeded to examine the contents of his pinafore, which was bundled round him. This led to the discovery, that the young prisoner had been on a most successful forage for a dinner. He had a delicate piece of pickled pork, a couple of eggs, part of a loaf, and a handsome China basin, all of which, he admitted was the result of his morning labours.

The boy having already been remanded for a week, Mr. Dyer, upon learning that his parents were quite unable to keep him from the streets, ordered that he should be detained until some arrangement was made with the parish to which he belonged.

When removed to the lock-up room he amused himself by giving vent to a poetical inspiration in the following admonitory distich, which he scratched on the wall:

"Hen as prigs wot isn't his'n
Wen he's cotched vil go to pris'n."

MORAL HEROISM.—Lately there was repairing in France a building, which for several years, had been threatening to fall in ruins. What had been feared, happened. At the moment when some of the men were at work on the arched roof, the building fell in. A beam, suspended over the abyss below sustained two men, but this beam already inclined in a frightful manner, under the weight of the two workmen. One only could remain there—one or both must perish. The one was quite young, the other in the vigor of manhood. At the recollection of his children, the latter clung, convulsively to the remains of the overhanging arch, but in vain, as the beam kept inclining more and more. All at once those below heard this dialogue: "Peter, I have a wife and three young children." Peter replied, "You are right;" and let go his hold.

England and Wales feed 3[illegible],000,000 of sheep, each of which yields a fleece of four pounds weight, or 144,000,000 pounds, which, at one shilling a pound, is worth £7,200,000. These, manufactured, produce £20,000,000, leaving a profit of £12,000,000 per annum to the various manufacturers.

EARL DUDLEY possessed in a remarkable degree an unpleasant peculiarity—that of thinking aloud. On one occasion he was driving his cabriolet across Grosvenor Square in his way to Park Lane, when he overtook an acquaintance, Mr. Luttrel, we believe. It was raining rather sharply, and his Lordship good naturedly invited the pedestrian to ride. They drove along until they had nearly arrived at Lord Dudley's mansion, where L. having given no hint of wishing to alight, the Earl unconsciously exclaimed aloud, what many would have thought under similar circumstances, to the extreme horror of his fashionable companion, "Damn the fellow, I suppose I must ask him to dine with me."—Month. Mag.

LONDON BEGGARY.—The number of vagrants beggars now in London is supposed to exceed 40,000. The number of paupers relieved in London in one year was 116,416. The money raised by the poor rates was 81,016,020,66; being 1l 5s 4½ sterling per head on the population.

PARLIAMENTARY ORATORY.—"Sir," continued Mr. Jones, "I will not waste the incalculably valuable time of the house, (a general cry of hear) by any observations of an irregular tendency, but will at once proceed to the subject of the debate, the diabolical, the life-destroying slave trade. (Hear, and laugh.) Can he who tortures his fellow creature be ranked among mankind? He may wear the form of a man, but his kindness, sir, I should very much question. (A laugh, and another cough.) The conduct of him who beats his slave, bears anything. (Question, question.) Gentlemen may cry question, but I won't answer. I will neither be unceremoniously taken up, or rudely put down, by any of you.

LARGE GUNS.—The largest guns ever fired are the Turkish cannon at the Dardanelles, the diameter of one of which is two feet three inches, and a stone shot from which struck the Windsor Castle, of 98 guns, and cut her mainmast almost in two, and nearly knocked her [illegible] into [illegible]. Our [illegible] and [illegible] A [illegible] pieces. But the largest shot of any sort ever fired by Europeans was that from the new mortar used by the French at Antwerp. This shell was two feet in diameter, and weighed, when empty, 916 pounds. It contained 99 pounds of powder, and its total weight was consequently 1,015 pounds. The mortar from which it was discharged weighed 7,700 pounds, and the gunpowder to load it was 29 pounds. This is really prodigious. We must add that at the Dardanelles one of the great Turkish shot struck the bows of that magnificent line-of-battle ship the Royal George, and—wonderful to relate—that one shot nearly sunk her. According to the Baron de Tot, the weight of the Turkish shot was 1,200 pounds, and the charge of gunpowder 330 pounds.

The young Prince Bocchochi, who was lately killed at Rome, was to marry the daughter of the Duchess of Baden, who has a dowry of four millions. [illegible]

[illegible]

The Committee of the New England Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, now in session in this city, appointed to examine into the case of

Rev. Ephraim K. Avery,

member of said Conference, on a charge, for which he has been recently tried and acquitted in the Supreme Court of the State of Rhode Island, of the murder of Sarah M. Cornell, on the 20th of December last, beg leave to

REPORT:

That they have taken that subject under their most serious and careful examination, and have unanimously decided that the said Ephraim K. Avery is entirely innocent of the death of the said Sarah M. Cornell, and also of that illicit intercourse with her, which has been assumed as a motive of the alleged murder.

In ordinary cases of accusation and investigation, it would be sufficient to state the result and dismiss the subject. But the case before us, is one of so extraordinary a nature—has excited such general attention, and involves in it interests of such high moment, we can hardly feel that our duty is discharged to the accused, or to the church with which we are connected, without giving a brief statement of the grounds of this decision. While the legal question was pending, and the subject was undergoing that judicial investigation which has resulted in the acquittal of the accused, it became us as a church to remain silent. And it is due to the Presiding Elder of the District, and others to whom the administration of the discipline of the church was entrusted, as also to the editors of our church periodicals, to say, that, while there have been the most palpable misrepresentations, not only in the current reports, but also in the public journals of the day, against the accused, nothing has been done by the church or its officers to prejudge or embarrass the cause. Very little effort has been made indeed to disabuse the public mind of the most flagrant and injurious prejudices, with which it has been poisoned. With only that kind of individual and friendly aid, which was absolutely necessary to give an accused brother a chance for a fair trial and an equitable decision, the church has awaited, not without deep solicitude it is true, but with an earnest desire that justice should be done, the result of this investigation. That investigation is closed; and the opinion of NOT GUILTY has been entered upon the records of justice. This, however, does not necessarily settle the question in the church. In all such proceedings there may be an acquittal in a legal tribunal, which will secure the life of the accused, but still an ecclesiastical tribunal may find cause of church censure and ecclesiastical disfranchisement.

If for example, in the case before us, though there should not be sufficient evidence to sustain the charge of murder, yet should the fact of an illicit intercourse with the deceased be established, the accused might be declared not guilty in the eye of the law, and yet be must be disfranchised from the church; or if, from the established principles of legal science, and from the immutable though often arbitrary rules of evidence, it should have been impossible to convict him before a civil tribunal, while nevertheless there was clear moral evidence of his guilt; in this case, and in many others that might be named, the accused might nevertheless be liable to conviction and expulsion from the church. The Committee have not therefore formed their opinion of the innocence of the accused, from the mere fact of the verdict of the jury. Knowing, however, the circumstances under which that verdict was obtained, and having before them the detailed reports of the investigation and trial—reports by different individuals and attested by men of known integrity and intelligence, whom the Committee have had the privilege of examining—the Committee readily acknowledge that this verdict carries with it, to their minds, and they doubt not it will to an intelligent public, pretty clear evidence of innocence on the part of the accused. It would be difficult, perhaps, to find a case in the annals of criminal jurisprudence, especially in an enlightened community, where a prosecution against an individual of an unequal public standing, has been sustained by so much prejudice, and pursued with such extensive and combined effort, as in the case before us. The rules of evidence were, to say the least, most liberally construed, so that a wide range was taken in the admission of testimony. To illustrate this point, we need only advert to the fact, that about two hundred and thirty-nine witnesses were examined, and many of them re-examined during the trial. Very rarely was a witness rejected from the stand, whether he was drawn there by the counsel and their assistants, or came a volunteer from the mass of an excited community. Where every mind was on the alert, and every eye and ear was open, every man, woman, and child, that had any possible knowledge of a possible circumstance, would be drawn forth. Under such an influence, also, strengthened and magnified as every thing must be by mutual excitement, shadows become embodied into substantial forms, dreams are changed into realities, and vague impressions become known and vivid conceptions. That this was the case in this trial must appear evident, it is believed, to every unprejudiced person who will examine the testimony of the witnesses, and especially who will take the trouble to compare many of the testimonies, given at the late trial, with those of the same persons at the former court of inquiry, in Bristol. Contrary to the known laws of memory, what was at first stated cautiously, and as mere conjecture, became in the lapse of time, positive testimony. And yet this is in perfect accordance with known intellectual phenomena, in all cases of popular excitement and prejudice. But with all this array of testimony, with scores of impressions and numbers of anonymous papers, in the very focus almost of the excitement against the prisoner, with a jury, a part of whom at least, had, by their own acknowledgment, a bias unfavorable to the prisoner, a verdict of acquittal was obtained. What but truth and innocence could pass through such an ordeal, with such a result?

It may be asked, however, whether the accused may not be guilty in some of the circumstances connected with the transaction, and developed in the course of this investigation, to an extent which, though not amounting to the guilt of the crime charged upon him, in the criminal prosecution, may notwithstanding, stain his Christian and ministerial character? In reply, the Committee find [illegible] guilt pretended, not even by the accusers themselves. It is either murder in its blackest aspect, or it is nothing. With respect to the preceding circumstances, which were alleged as leading to the murder, the Committee find in the details of the judicial proceedings, abundant evidence in the case. To fasten even a suspicion of murder upon such a man, under such circumstances, it was found necessary, of course, to trace it to some possible cause. To aid in this, there was testimony abundant on its kind, consisting of letters and sayings of the deceased, and these in some degree strengthened by her condition, to excite suspicion of a criminal intimacy, between her and the accused. Indeed, but for this supposed intimacy, the prosecution for homicide could not have had the slightest foundation. The Committee are of opinion that no person, not even those who have been the most zealous and sanguine in the prosecution, will pretend that there is any proof of guilt, in the accused, of the crime alleged, save on this supposition of previous criminal intimacy. [illegible]

[illegible]

Signed by the Committee,

W. FISK,
JOHN LINDSEY,
DAVID KILBURN,
ISAAC BONNEY,
JOSEPH A. MERRILL,
ORANGE SCOTT,
ASA KENT.

Boston, June 13th, 1833.

The preceding report and resolutions were unanimously adopted, by the New England Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and ordered to be printed.

D. FILLMORE, Sec'y of the Conference.

Boston, June 13th, 1833.

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, July 6.

DIVIDENDS FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS.

United States Bank,	2½ per cent.
North America,	3 do
Marine Insurance Company,	5 do
Union Insurance Company,	4 do
Lehigh Coal Company,	3 do
Schuylkill Permanent Bridge,	40 cents per share.

A carpenter, named EDWIN HORN, a respectable resident, met with his death, on Saturday last, in Race, near Eighth street, in a sudden and awful manner. He returned from his dinner to the building upon which he was employed, and seated himself on the casement of a window in the third story, waiting for the working hour to arrive. He dropped asleep, and fell from the window, on the pavement beneath. He was taken up dead, having been killed instantaneously. His head struck first; and it is not probable that he was aroused from the slumber which [illegible] to another world.—Phil. Gaz.

"SIC TRANSIT."—On Monday morning week last, at half past 4 o'clock, a gentleman left Utica, (N. Y.) in the Telegraph stage, and arrived at Albany in time for the afternoon boat—arrived in New York in time for the morning boat for Philadelphia, and reached this city at three o'clock in the afternoon of Tuesday. Time of travelling 27 hours—stopping 3½ hours. This is believed to be the quickest passage ever made between Utica and Philadelphia.

The editor of the New York Mercantile Advertiser, in noticing the late election for Brigadier General in that city, pays Col. Prevost, the successful candidate, this deserved compliment—Without intending any disrespect to his competitors, who are unknown to us, we have great pleasure in bearing testimony to the very high standing, military and civil, of the truly estimable citizen upon whom the choice has fallen, having a personal knowledge of his talents, as well as of his gentlemanly feelings and deportment.

THE KENSINGTON MURDER.

The murder of Mrs. Parker, by her husband, continues to be a theme of much excitement in the northern part of the city. The following transcript from the docket of the Alderman before whom the culprit was examined, is a true statement of the facts of the case:—

Martha Parker, aged about 21 years, died at her house, back of Front street, above Otter street, Kensington, at about 8 o'clock on the morning of June 25. It appears, from evidence, that Thomas Parker, husband of the deceased, returned home from his work, near night, the 24th inst. Some words passed between him and his wife, for which he struck her over her right arm; deceased said—Look, Tom, how black you have made my arm. Thomas then struck her again on the right side of her head, with the same club or stick of wood; deceased fell first out of the door. Thomas then drew her in and locked the door, put his wife on the bed and went up in the garret to bed. A man who lived in the room above, went down and spoke to the deceased, looked at the wound, but did not think it mortal. In the morning Parker passed through the room where his wife lay, and went to his work, where he was arrested in the forepart of the day by Benjamin Hutchinson, Esq. and fully committed. Body of deceased was examined by Doctors Prior and Goldsmith, who on opening the head, found the skull had been fractured, by the blow on the head. Verdict of the coroner's jury, deceased came to her death by a blow or blows given to deceased by Thomas Parker, her husband.

The American Lyceum offers a premium of $[illegible] for the best text book on Human Physiology, for the use of Schools, to be offered before the 1st of March, 1834, and to be published under their direction. [illegible]

[illegible]

Epitome of the Times.

ANOTHER INVENTION.—We were shown this morning some specimens of cloth, made at Boston, of which a component part is Indian Rubber. It constitutes an excellent article for rainy weather, as it resists and sheds rain. Specimens of the fabric may be seen at the Coffee House.

The law abolishing imprisonment for debt, in this state, when the sum is under five dollars and thirty-three cents, passed by the late Legislature and approved by the Governor, went into operation on the 4th of July.

In the course of nine weeks, ending with the 24th of June, seven hundred and ninety-three dogs were taken under the ordinance. Of these, seven hundred and fifty-three were killed; and forty restored to their owners. From this, we may calculate the proportion between the worthless curs that infest our streets, and the animals thought worth keeping.

A gentleman who has just returned to Boston, from a tour to the White Mountains, says their summits are covered with an unusual quantity of snow; and that in some of the hollows, it is thirty feet in depth. An avenue to the summit of Mount Washington was so nearly finished, that a few days of favourable weather would be sufficient for its completion, when the access will be rendered much easier.

Some of the editors appear quite savage because a young lady kissed Black Hawk's son—what if she did? An old lady kissed a cow once, and no one was offended except the cow.

The American Nankeen is said to be superior even to the best Chinese, for its firmness of texture, and its durability of colour. After the expiration of present contracts, the nankeens will be made of the cassimere width; and will be sold by the yard instead of the piece.

Some punning wag at Albany, N. Y., has been giving the President and Vice President a rather novel employment. Being asked by a militia officer, from the country, whether the Executive and Mr. Van Buren were to come to make a stay, he replied they would both stop together, and thus make a pair of stays.

Some days since, a man named Morris Roberts was murdered near Lynchburg, Va. Extreme anxiety on the part of one Hartwell M. Doss, to discover the murderer, has rendered himself suspected, but he has escaped. He is described as a small man, with light coloured eyes, a down cast look, and when confused, spits incessantly. He is between 45 and 50 years old.

On Friday last, a coloured woman was arrested in New York; and, being unable to procure security for her appearance, committed to prison for bigamy. She had been pre-warned of the consequences, but she was too enamoured to be advised. The revised statutes of New York provide that all such offences are punishable by incarceration in the state prison.

Some time since, a young man of respectability was entrusted with $7000, to be taken to New Orleans; but being unfortunately induced by a set of gamblers to speculate in their nefarious practices, had lost [illegible]

[illegible]

A gig, containing a lady and her step father, was upset in Pearl street, New York, on Sunday evening, in consequence of careless driving. The young [illegible] was thrown out with such violence as to break [illegible] in three places. The step father escaped without injury; he was under the influence of liquor.

The farmers and mechanics of Beaver county, [illegible] formed a ticket for the ensuing fall election. [illegible] nominate for the Senate, John A. Scroggs, Esq. [illegible] for the House of Representatives, Messrs. Abner [illegible] cock and John Clarke.

The Honesdale Inquirer describes a new style of fishing, which was first experimented upon during the late freshet. As a raft pitched over a dam across the Lackawaxen, below that borough, the forward end, as usual, ploughed under water, and when it arose and the water drained off, about twenty fine suckers were seen floundering on the timber, and were easily secured.

A letter from New Haven, (Conn.) says, that on the night of the 28th ult. the Post Office of Woodbury was broken into and robbed of all the letters received there that day and those of the day previous intended for the Southern mail. Some of them were subsequently found in the grave yard, opened. Thirty dollars reward has been offered for the apprehension of the thief.

As four gentlemen were returning in a barouche from Reading, Pa., on Wednesday last, the horse attempted to run off. One of them, in attempting to seize the reins, which were broken in restraining him, was run over, but was not much injured. Another was severely cut in the leg; and the other two, who remained in the barouche, were carried furiously down hill; and at the corner of Richard street, the vehicle upset, and both of them were dashed to the ground, receiving considerable but not dangerous injury.

THE CHOLERA is making sad ravages among our citizens of the West. The following announcement from Dr. Drake, is from the latest arrivals from Cincinnati.

Since my note of yesterday, I have heard of several deaths from Cholera, and met with [illegible] of bowel complaint. Two cases of Cholera, which are likely to prove fatal, were evidently excited by the use of cathartic medicines, taken by the patients without the advice of their physicians. Such occurrences should put people on their guard about tampering with medicines of an active kind. In such times as these, every man should have a medical adviser, and consult him for any kind of indisposition—as soon as it commences. This is of the utmost importance. Those who are taken ill in the night, should not wait till morning, before they send out to their physicians. A delay of two or three hours only, after vomiting commences, may be the cause of death.

DANIEL DRAKE, M. D.

Cin'ti, Saturday noon, June 22.

The New Orleans Bulletin of the 15th inst. publishes the following:

INTERMENTS.—Interments on Tuesday at the Catholic Cemetery 42, and at the Protestant 13—total 55. There is an evident decline in the number of deaths, and it is fondly hoped that to-morrow's report will [illegible]

[illegible]

EARLY GENIUS.—The New York Standard of Tuesday, mentions the arrest of a French lad, about 14 years of age, an apprentice to a hair dresser, on a charge preferred against him by his master, of robbing a gentleman who called in to get shaved, of $45.—Whilst the operation was going on, the young rogue had employed himself in brushing his coat, at which time he must have abstracted the money from his pocket book, which contained several hundred dollars besides. The gentleman did not discover his loss till about three hours afterwards, when he hastened immediately back and informed the Barber of the circumstances, and that he suspected the boy who had made himself so busy about his coat was the thief. The youngster, however, stoutly denied it, and offered to be searched, but there was something in his manner that convinced his master that all was not right, and he determined on keeping a strict eye over his proceeding, which resulted in his detecting him in the course of the afternoon, in taking the money from a place in the yard, where he had probably secreted it, immediately after the theft. He was committed to Bridewell.

MONTREAL, June 25.—CAPT. BACK.—We are much gratified to state that accounts have been received by the Honorable Hudson's Bay Company, of the safe and prosperous progress of Capt. Back and his adventurous band of heroic companions, who reached Sault St. Mary's on the 11th May, in perfect health, and without experiencing any accident. They passed on the 15th May, Michipicoton, a trading post of the Hudson's Bay Company on the north side of Lake Superior, having accomplished a journey of 1000 miles in the short space of twenty-one days.

Foreign Intelligence.

From the New York Gazette of Monday.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

The packet ship Philadelphia, Capt. Champlin, arrived yesterday from London and Portsmouth, having sailed from the latter port on the 22d, and brings London papers of the evening of the 21st. From these papers the editors of the Gazette have made a summary, and a few extracts.

The most important occurrence in England, was the tremendous meeting at Birmingham, the particulars of which are noted below.

The North American Colonial Association had a conference with Secretary Stanly on the 20th ult.

An early prorogation of Parliament was said to be resolved on by ministers.

[From the London Traveller of May 21.]

The great Birmingham meeting, at Newhall Hill, took place yesterday, according to Mr. Attwood's letter of summons to the field. Upwards of 80,000 persons were present on this occasion, exceeding, by many thousands, the number of those who attended the great meeting on the same spot last May. We have no space to give the detailed report this evening, but must content our readers with a brief notice of the event. The immense concourse was addressed at length by Mr. T. Attwood, Mr. O'Connell, Mr. [illegible]

[illegible]

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for the paper.

	Wholesale.	Retail.
WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl. fresh from wagon,	$5 25	
RYE,	3 12	
WHEAT, per bushel,	1 05	
RYE, do.	60	
CORN, per bushel,	60	
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	3 00	
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	2 50	
OATS, do.	30	
BARLEY, (food,	65	
CLOVER SEED, do.	4 00	
FLAX SEED, do.	1 00	
WOOL, (in the grease,	40	
WOOL, do. per gallon in thicks,	37	
BEANS, do.	1 00	
COTTON, per lb.	10	
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.	12	
EGGS, per dozen,	12	
SALT, Ground, per bushel,	1 00	
do. fine,	50	
LARD, per lb. Western,	7	
TALLOW, do.	6	
PEACHES, do.	6	
HAMS, Western, per lb.	9	
BEEF, do.	6	
PORK, do.	6	
LIVERPOOL, do.	6	
CHEESE, do.	6	
COMMON WOOL, washed,	22 to 31	
Do. Country and Lt Pulls, per lb.	31 to 37	
LEATHER, SOLE,	17 to 21	
LUMBER.—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	$18 to 25	
Yellow Pine,	13 to 15	
Oak,	10 to 12	
Hemlock, do.	8 to 9	
Shingles,	1 50 to 2	

[From the United States Gazette.]

Sales of Stocks, at the Philadelphia Stock and Exchange Office, June 27, 1833.

		Prev.
$4750 Pennsylvania 5 per cents,	1834	1825
111 do. Coupon,		25¼
11 do. Philadelphia insurance,		87
		87½
$62500 Pennsylvania, 5 per cent.	1834	1833
500 do.	1834	1833
50 shares Girard Bank,		103
50 do. Canal & Rahway Rail Road,		140
		139½
$27000 United States 5 per cents,		100
$6000 Pennsylvania 5 per cents,	1834	101
15 shares Susquehanna Rail Road, div. off,		50
15 do. Kensington Canal,		25
25 do. Northern Liberties,		40½
50 do. Manuf. and Mechanics' Bank,		41½
50 do. do.		42
1 share Philadelphia Bank,		112
50 do. do.		111½
5 do. do.		111
25 do. Franklin Fire Insurance Co.		50
1 do. Mechanics' Fire Insurance Co.		50
5 do. North American Fire Insurance Co.		146
114 do. Schuylkill Navigation,		30½
20 do. U. S. Bank,		109½
7 do. Pennsylvania and Mechanics' Bank,		109

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, July 6, 1833.

NOTICE.—BOOK OF NATURE.

We are in the constant receipt of letters, tendering subscriptions to the Book of Nature, and presenting payment at some future day. To such we reply, explicitly, that the publication is of an expensive a character, that no subscription will be received unless the price for one year is tendered in advance, or unless prompt payment be guaranteed by a responsible agent. When copies are forwarded to the order of agents, both agent and subscriber will be held responsible. tf.

"Stop my Paper."

So says a subscriber whose name has been on our books for several years. Contrary to our usual rule, we allowed his kreasings so increase to thirteen dollars. This is found to be an inconvenient sum, though his omission to pay might be owing to neglect. We wanted money to pay for paper—to journeymen—for printing—for engravings—for contributions—for our publication, and we sent him a bill. He flew into a passion, forwarded no money, and says "Stop my paper." "I have been a patron of yours," he says, "five years—you hev never lost a cent by me—I pay all my debts—and you may go to h—l for me—stop my paper."

That this there can be nothing more unreasonable. The friend of ours has been a subscriber for five years; it is true; but what are subscribers worth, who will not pay? He owed us thirteen dollars, and he was not ashamed. He read notice after notice, that we wanted money—he knew his subscription was due; and when we said we must, he gave us "Stop my paper, sir,"—so we will, and with pleasure. We say of this man's patronage who, by his acts, declares that the "labourer is worthy of his hire." We regard no names as our friend and patron, who withholds from us our just due.

The appearance of the second number of the *Book of Nature*, we think has completely realized the heightened expectation of its former excellence, which the original promise of the work so clearly indicated to us. The present number abounds with valuable embellishments, and instructive contents. Of the former, we might specify the superb and large engravings of Quadrupeds, (including the Kilkenny and Bengal cats), Ornithology, embracing seven birds; Conchology, an exquisitely delicate array of shells; Ichthyology, &c. The plate of Hungary is peculiarly elaborated.

Judging from the cordial commendations which the work has received from the very best class of the American press, we cannot but feel assured that its success is great and unequivocal. Such is our own testimony in its favour, must be conclusive. The sufferings accorded to it seem universal; and the pledge is well established, that "what every body says must be true."

Impositions in the quality of carpenter's tools, sold in New York, are noticed by the editors of that city. English tools are marked "N. P. Sheffield, Cast Steel, fast steel," have been bought, which, on trial, were found to be made of nothing but tin. Carpenters should be on their guard.

The Charleston, S. C. Rail Road approaches rapidly to a completion. The stock which, four months ago, was at 30 and 40 per cent. below par, has within the last week risen greatly, and it has been offered to exceed it as par value. Purchasers are freely found at $103, and in some instances, 105 has been offered. The company owns some of the most valuable water-fronts of the city, and the sale of two-thirds of the whole distance—has been completed, and are in successful operation. Steam cars, constructed for the road, are now on board and freight, run daily to Augusta and Hamburgh.

M. M. Noah, Esq. of New York, as we understand, is about to issue proposals for publishing in that city, a semi-weekly paper for the purpose of advocating the claims of James McLean, for the next Presidency. Mr. Noah is a vigorous, classic and facetious writer, and we sincerely wish him success in the project, which he may be connected, eminently successful.

We regret to state, that on Sunday last, Mr. Warren Ingoldsby met with a serious accident. It is hoped, however, that it will not have a fatal termination. He was thrown from his horse in the New York American, are as follows:—In driving a new horse waggon, down a steep hill, in West Chester, the horse became alarmed, ran away, and overturning the waggon, threw Mr. Ingoldsby, and a nephew who was with him, among the rocks. They were both much bruised, as to be for some time unconscious. The nephew recovered first, and found his uncle lying beside him quite dead. After some time, he succeeded in arousing Mr. I., who was then with the assistance of a chance passer by, conveyed to a neighboring house where he remained for the night—he was then taken to Tarrytown, where he was left on Sunday evening —without as yet any unpleasant symptoms having occurred.

The long rolled of war of the President to the girls of Lowell, Mass. was accomplished on Thursday the 27th ult. He was received by a military escort and a very large concourse of young persons, who were employed in the Factories, the people of the Schools, and a huge number of citizens. The whole was presented in the most imposing manner that could be presented in New England, the young women, numbering about 8000, were nearly dressed in white, and arranged in isolated mates designating the different establishments to which they are attached—their countenances expressive of happiness, contentment, and independence, and their deportment graceful and modest. They were formed four deep, exceeding nearly a mile in length and were marshalled by the overseers of their several rooms. After the President and suite had passed, the Procession countermarched and followed him into the village to the Merrimack Hotel, where he was to dine.

The worm season, in this meridian, has come down upon us somewhat early and suddenly. A part of this work has been marked by insane bees. The is, in a measure, required by the husbandman, for the proper advancement of his crops; but to vines it falls with unwelcome upon the human system, and seems to make language the sum of industry and enterprise. The rich and the lubber-like to the wavering places, or seek the quiet of some country seat, where they may drink in the serene air, and be vegetable in delightful prospects. Passing over hot pavements and wharfs, the steam of the house seems alive like the draught of a moderately heated furnace. To speak, or such a season, the night brings restlessness and disquiet—Here, therefore, a shower of rain is, of all things, the most acceptable. It cools the lazy array of brick walks—it bestows upon the trees in the streets and squares, a fresher verdure, and brightens up the whole metropolis into a cheerful smile.

It is common, about this time of the year, for sailors and physicians to indulge in diuretic heroics; and we were before that the coast is a sickly one. And that its observance is especially honourable. What is the wisdom of the world? Is it not the wisdom and enjoyment arising from good physical powers, for the sake of some temporary gratification at the table? Is the shaking of hands, and the smiles and the false pleasure we speak of, in the following extract :—

Oh, who can paint the sepulchrous joys of health! Let the wretch who has languished on a bed of sickness, and the wretch who has been confined in the loathsome dungeon, answer.

The morning rises bright, with pleasing zeal to the fragrance of the flowers and the fields.

Is breath the water brutus true gladness find!

Has not the loathsome dungeon still its charms?

An agreeable company on and asleep the before we end!

Enraged with the, 10th, 1832 per cent. advance.

And what but high strung health such daining joys.

		Prev.
$2500 Pennsylvania, 5 per cent.	1834	1833
500 do.	1834	1833
50 shares Girard Bank,		103
50 do. Canal & Rahway Rail Road,		140
		139½
$27000 United States 5 per cents,		100
$6000 Pennsylvania 5 per cents,	1834	101
15 shares Susquehanna Rail Road, div. off,		50
15 do. Kensington Canal,		25
25 do. Northern Liberties,		40½
50 do. Manuf. and Mechanics' Bank,		41½
50 do. do.		42
1 share Philadelphia Bank,		112
50 do. do.		111½
5 do. do.		111
25 do. Franklin Fire Insurance Co.		50
1 do. Mechanics' Fire Insurance Co.		50
5 do. North American Fire Insurance Co.		146
114 do. Schuylkill Navigation,		30½
20 do. U. S. Bank,		109½
7 do. Pennsylvania and Mechanics' Bank,		109

Eastern editors are famous for fish stories. In nothing do they make themselves more conspicuous than in these. They are so much at home, that nobody dare say a word to the contrary. Northern editors are sometimes happy in finding a paddle-wheel steamer, and the cause of the war was not bad at Trullopping Kentucky boniner; but those are no kind of a "circumstance" to such fellows as the Eastern states. The latest marvel on record, is from the way of the Barnstable Journal, who, with all imaginable gravity, tells the following shark story :—

The crew had been out on the grounds three days, when there was a shark observed following them, in the track of the vessel. It is a fact, it is a circumstance also that sailors have imbibed, that when these fish are seen in close of a vessel, especially if there were no men on board, esteemed it is supposed by the crew, they effectively being very large; the shark of the individual is also so certain. The crew, however, did not wholly yield to the credulity of the sailors, but in supposition to destroy the shark, which had continued after them, three, days. They succeeded on the morning of the seventh, by hooking him into the hatch of the vessel, which he was carried for the purpose, and took him in on the vessel's deck. Here he was compelled to die, directed all were out of the vessel, enclosing the torments that his capture felt disposed to follow, for the purpose of killing.

After their curiosities had been satisfied with actually seeing the monster, they began to cut him in several from his body, and the body thrown into the sea. The shark's head was then cut off, and the other headless body drifted into the track of the vessel, and continued to follow it for three days, when it was lost sight of. The head was then thrown over, which, with the body, soon disappeared.

John Randolph's Will was opened at Roanoke C. H. in last month, in the presence of Judge Leigh, in the presence of Judge Tarkes, and one or two other gentlemen. The following are the principal, and probably all the bequests :—

To Henry St. George Tucker, President of the Court of Appeals of Virginia, a gold snuff box.

To Judge Leigh of Halifax, ten thousand dollars.

To Judge Leigh and John Randolph Leigh, a small boy, five thousand dollars.

To Miss Mary Tucker, dau. of this place, some plate and a horse or cow.

The remainder of his estate—lands, negroes, &c. to the amount of $30,000, he bequeaths to the support of a free school in Lower Leigh.

To Judge Leigh and Henry St. George Tucker, are the Executors. This will was made subsequent to his return from Europe, and the death of his brother.

Our informant says that he has not himself seen the will, but that it was read by the gentlemen in the Clerkes Court House. This will be offered for probate in the Court of Appeals. The Court regularly sat with Judge Leigh's presidence. An examination is yet to be made of the validity of the bequests to the blacks.

The name of our correspondent and his official situation at Charlotte Court House induces us to place much confidence in the accuracy of his statement.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

Mr. Randolph's, it is said, has left only or three wills, one dated in 1823, by which he disposed the manumission of his slaves, and another of 1826, by which, in favour of them, is the one to which he was understood to refer, and from the provisions of which the provisions of a previous will should be carried into effect.

On his late visit to Harvard College, the President was addressed by President Quincy, who explained the circumstances connected with the foundation of the University, and its present situation. To this address, the President made a very brief reply. A statuary was present, and modelled a bust from life, which, we presume, and from her description, the husband arrived in time to see it.

The fire heavy rains produced a tremendous freshet in the Connecticut river, near Hartford, Sunday morning, causing the waters to rise several feet. Such a thing has been known for forty years. The dam belonging to the Hartford Theatre was swept away last night, and the lower floor of Penn Colton Works was 7 feet deep in water, causing great damage to the machinery, &c. in said room. The bridge over Naubuncup river, at Derby, was also carried away by the freshet. The extensive print and now mills at Newport, owned by John Cheney & Co. have been much injured, and the loss sustained by those gentlemen is consequently very great. The stone house below was carried by a large log, thereby causing a great breach, through which about 100 barrels of finished cotton, &c. damage sustained by the country in loss of bridges, &c. is very great.

The Newburyport Herald says:—"A Scotch gentleman, who has been for some time past, with his wife, 'wandering gipsey,' the other day, visited the fellowship of Rev. Mr. Adamson of Salisbury.

Having Hope that our excellent Hospital will not long remain

Holding Charity to be one of the noblest virtues; and Whereas, Mr. Samuel Charity, from his benevolent disposition, deserves some public mark of respect;

(Signed). ABRM. GALES, Aldermen.
" Harry St. Edmonds.

To Capt. Stevens,
Of the Wandering Poet.

Sorry Cost.—This Company, formed last winter has a capital of $100,000, divided into shares of five hundred dollars each, for making improvement in and around South Canal. The work has been let out and executed by Frost, assisted by Sam. Stone, Esq. Mr. Frost is, and has been, by the day, employed, including an sum of $300,000 square feet. The work is done in a very superior manner, the cost of which, $60,000, have agreed to bring their rail road across the Canal, and the bonus of this large portion of the city commercial South End.—*Boston Traveller.*

A few days since, a man rowed alongside a vessel in the port of New York, and going on board, hailed himself to some liquor there. He was observed and was Mayor Crowell, who, formerly a boat man, had been got as far as Williamsburg, he encountered a man who knew him well, and took to his legs, but he was pursued also, and taken to the Police Office, from which he stepped without a word, and left the city, leaving to see him, the officer deemed it advisable to send for some one who knew him. Mr. Taylor waited his wife's return. On was then secured, and committed to the care of Mr. Taylor.

Joseph Gallin, an Indian native, in Liberty street, New York, attempted to commit suicide, on Friday morning last, by cutting his throat with a razor. He was shaving a gentleman, which he had partially accomplished, when the delinquency seized the razor, and cut his own throat. The gentleman gave the razor to Mr. Taylor, who immediately ran to assist the man on the spot, who dressed the wound, while he was bleeding on the floor, sensible, but refusing to answer reason for the act. While the surgeons were dressing the wound, he asked if he had strength enough to accomplish his purpose. He was finally sent to the Hospital.

Conventions or Elections.—A Convention of editors, (says the editor of the Cincinnati Gazette,) to meet at Columbus on the 15, has been proposed, and a number have been well received. It has not been noticed in the Herald, but we have no doubt that such a thing will probably produce any good to the fraternity or to the public. Editorial conventions are somewhat like Missionary ones, they are a kind of "feasts of charity" to themselves. It was common in an open the fence, and the editors of the Cincinnati Gazette, and the Cincinnati Herald, and the Cincinnati Republican—the prospect is doubtful—the wheat and the corn—the weather—the Presidency—the Governorship, and the unpleasant of new words have swept off with a fellow's head, and the Cincinnati Advertiser

THE OLIO

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity;
Sport that wrinkled care divides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

An aged correspondent, who desires to contribute his mite towards the amusement of our readers, sends us a number of curious effusions, with that object. Not to discibline him we publish the following, verbatim, as received:—

ON FOUR LITTLE SISTERS

Whyle lately and many we plesing sing fancy,
Little Jane and Maryann came out to regard it.
But which is the prettiest, of the twain,
Maryann and Nancy or Susan and Jane?
He have a smother, their sweet little brother,
He is little Hugh, that fine little boy.
Come tripping among us with smiling and joy.

The following does account in raising Babies as wonderful Cats.

As soon as Cain had killed his brother,
He cursed his father and his mother,
He cursed the hour that gave him birth,
Then the heavens and the earth,
Earth and hell in common howl,
Roused not and cursed the devil.
Perhaps old Nick had other fish to frisky,
By plying him with two much whisky.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

QUESTION FOR SURVEYORS.

Suppose we have two walls arrings, the tension of which is equal one a at you, and the other varying to its utmost capacity. How much more power does the one to motion exert on the violin than the other?

EUCLID.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

A CHALLENGE.

I am a word of 10 letters; pray tell me my name.
My 3d, 5d, and 9th is an instrument of war. My 7th, 5th and 8th is a kind of solemn oration. My 1st, 5th, 6th and 7th, is that which belongs to a fish. My 4th, 6d and 9th, is an article of dress. My 8th, 5th and 6th, is a kind of metal. My 3d, 5d, 6th and 9th, is that which belongs to the human body. My 3d, 5th, 6th and 7th, is that which most of us like to do after we get up in the morning. My 4th, 5th and 6th, is that which is very oppressive, particularly to the poor. My 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 8th, is that which belongs to all. My 3d, 8th, 10th and 7th, is what most of us like to do. My 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th, is that which we cannot do without. And my whole is nothing as illustrious man. A solution is requested.

THE UNDECLARED.

I never said thy smile, dear girl,
Was more than million worlds to me;
Nor say thy beaming words glance
Could set my pulse simultaneously;
I never said thy locks like these
Thrilled like "Pocahontas" on my ear;
Nor take love's long word'd fluttering down
With gloome of hope, or joy, or fear.

I never said, thy winning words
Of kindness, to me, so pleasing,
Chase to my despondent heart Ambrosia,
Like down to desert Arabs;
I never said such very trash;
Thee sadest to him thy forehead fair,
Gave to my trembling hand a kiss,
As Mother's sometimes lightnings there!

I told thee not how joined thy cheek,
While words of thought and feeling flowed
through,
How loved thine eyes' dear answering glance,
That half unveiled thy soul to view;
I told thee not thy loathing kiss,
Could shed my flame to ecstacy!
That girl, I never told thee all this,
For I could never "LIE TO THEE."

NEW MODE OF EXPRESSING TERMS.—If your mouth is mischievous and dishonest, you have the terms of the grasses of the finest gunpowder—then sooner it is mischievous, the more you mouth your meals forward together, and it will explode, letting out a wreck behind. If the operation is performed backward it is easy and produces but trifling inconveniences and when it is remarkable, if the operation is done in a hurry, the fragments will all fly out of the mouth.—*Lowell Journal.*

AN ARTFUL FACT.—A man down Jersey, talking of the number of wives to which he had been married, says—that few persons suppose how many wives they have you had.—"Why, I believe four or five," said he, beginning to count on his fingers. "Let me see, Polly and Peggy, Sally and Dorothy"—and here he made a count of half a dozen which, after a moment's pause, he pursued said, "Here's another, Molly." The sum of twelve wives elicited his former declaration with some surprise, and in a tone animable, "Well, I believe it is seven." I have had a dozen wives in my lifetime, but it seems all like a dream. (A pause). You, you're right! I do remember now, I had seven wives, and I could shed one more when I come to think." No very strange fact should not be told in this manner, as many things happen in such life that it is strange how it escapes memory. Some people can't get on Bible at home to put down the marriages in, because I will I would not be troubled with the rest of the household and Lucifer furniture."

EPIDEMIC.—Some dozen years since a gentleman in Kent county, Delaware, returned home from his farm one evening, went down, and detected a man in the act of catching his store of candles. He gave the unfortunate moment of "looking," wherewithal to feel his family.

As the thief was about to select the last pair, he turned his pock'nife handling to make him a present of a saddle, and dismiss him. But the enemy was cautious—there were not pock enough in the barrel to afford the accidents of a pock'nife, and disposed of his first generous intentions by belonging him of one, using the thief upon the head, and leaving the wound up with "and remember John, if I catch you here again I'll have to use pock'nife." Which was the reply. "I'll expose you!" "Expose me!"—"Yes, by using my pock'nife to your hurt!"—*Lowell Journal.*

A TRUSTY SOLDIER.—C. Bonnicker employed his father or some body else to make him a pair of new trousers and gave him a pattern. When the new ones were finished the old gentleman asked him how he was to fob. "Didn't you want one," said Bob "when I took the duplicate of your watch as your old breeches?"

LITTLE KNIFE.—When the actor fell his spread back to the stage, he said to his wife, "Now, my love, I wish you joy on your wedding day. Madam, but I lament that you'll have but a single life."

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From the Portland Courier.

To Uncle Joshua Downing, Postmaster, up in Down-ingsville, in the State of Maine.

DEAR UNCLE JOSHUA,—We are coming on full chest.—I've been trying ever since we started to get a chance to write a letter to you; but when we've been on the road I couldn't catch my breath hardly long enough to write my name, we kept flying so fast; and when we made any stop there was such a rush round as there was!; elbow room enough for a musketeer to turn round without knocking his wings off.

I'm almost afraid now we shall get to Downingsville before the letter does, so that we shall be likely to catch you all in the nods before you think of it. But I remember there is a post office in Gardiner, that way, and I mean to send it by that, so I'm in hopes you'll get it some enough to have the old chronic throw rubbed and hoodle combed, and the gals get on their clean gowns. And if Sargeant Joel could have time enough to call out my old Downingsville Company and get their uniforms brushed up a little, and come down the road as far as your new barn to meet us, there'sandbag time would be pretty well performed. Some of the victuals, most anything went rumse among; we are so hungry as boys after huckleberries when they're ripe. A little fried pork and eggs, or a pot of baked beans and an Indian pudding would go as much better than the soft stuff they give us here in cities. Tell Mother Downing that could keep up with us, if she should go upon the clean slip. Tell her to put on her new bonnet when we're lifted with folks as that as the spruce trees down by your meeting. Then tune, if Uncle Hezekiah is a little old, dried up Indian king—And I thought the folks looked at me pretty hard when we changed horses as they did as me and the President. I gave the President a look as much as to say, Mister, we're not used to shine off as a little, so we concluded we wouldn't have the old chaise any more, and so we left it to go without it.

I can't stop to tell you in this letter how we got along to Philadelphia, though we had a pretty easy time of it most of the way, considering the dust. I shall stop to tell you half the fine things I have seen here. The President has got a house here, and we went to see a meeting house, and then the folks began to pour in by the dozens and hundreds, and I left the President to his business and all, and made no difference. There was a great dinner, and a great many toasts were drunk in a few minutes, and it was so jammed up round the door that we thought we should not get in if they were to die. So they had to knock out some of the windows and put out the lights.

The President shook hands with all his might an hour, and I thought my hand would be couldn't hardly wield it. I took hold and shook for him once or a while to help him, for I pitied the man. He could not find to lay down on a soft bench to sleep with, and time the people you will see, and from all this I feel as though he must go to Downingsville. Therefore I make insert—keeping you to eat the pudens and pies which Mother Downing is making preparations for the inaugus. This you see, I am interested as handing adjourn to my country.

You may give this to all our Southern brethren as it is too much trouble to write to them all, though I can and shrive. Let them do likewise, and their country will be in a blaze of glory and happiness in a short time. Here we are shivering in summer, with corn but three inches high, and the cold rain pouring down every day, blessing of mid-summer, and have corn almost ready for the harvest.

From the Traveller and Times.

YOU MUST EXCUSE ME; IT'S MY WAY.

Dining at the York hotel, where a numerous party were assembled, we were favored with the company of one of his brothers of the sock and buskin grouped themselves very comfortably round the table.

This arrangement was quickly perceived by one of the waiters, a remarkably intelligent fellow, and a part of all public companies, indeed of all occasions of public entertainment, and who, consequently, was more intent upon the requested temp, and who gabbles to the company.

Now this fellow, who prided neither in folly nor awkwardness, was the very man to disconcert such an arrangement, than he determined (though utterly unacquainted with the parties) to take a hand in the game of cards.—*was instantly received*, and all went on well till the cloth was removed.

He then polished a decanter, with which it was his custom to wipe the mouth of each bottle as he uncorked it, and then, with a graceful bow, presented it to his audience, by one or two gross remarks upon nothing in particular, and then retired to the side board.

Here he was quite at home, and then, with a knowing leer, he called out to the company, "Gentlemen, I'll be as quiet as you please."

A PRY WHERE I GIDE, AND A FEW I NOT'S LIKE—A gentleman from the country, on visiting the city, called at a book store, and told two more then a year or two: his very strange kind of speech that the clerk could not understand, so many things happen in such life that it is strange how it escapes memory. Some people can't get on Bible at home to put down the marriages in, because I will I would not be troubled with the rest of the household and Lucifer furniture."

EPIDEMIC.—Some dozen years since a gentleman in Kent county, Delaware, returned home from his farm one evening, went down, and detected a man in the act of catching his store of candles. He gave the unfortunate moment of "looking," wherewithal to feel his family.

As the thief was about to select the last pair, he turned his pock'nife handling to make him a present of a saddle, and dismiss him. But the enemy was cautious—there were not pock enough in the barrel to afford the accidents of a pock'nife, and disposed of his first generous intentions by belonging him of one, using the thief upon the head, and leaving the wound up with "and remember John, if I catch you here again I'll have to use pock'nife." Which was the reply. "I'll expose you!" "Expose me!"—"Yes, by using my pock'nife to your hurt!"—*Lowell Journal.*

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From the Medical Journal.

A CHEAP AND CONVENIENT BATH.

The most ready method of obtaining and bathing the body in extremely cheap, extreme convenience, and yet endless pleasure. The whole of the apparatus for both is indispensable to health. No person can go on well, or feel entirely right, for a day, unless the skin are exercised and cleansed by the general bath of perfect cleanliness, than by means, and by evaporations, innumerable on the surface. In some form or other, general cleanliness is necessary, and that either, by all means, and by none more than by man, acknowledged of the benefit of cleanliness from those such baths there are other advantages resulting from them, which it is not our purpose to touch on, and which, to mankind more certainly, are already sufficiently familiar. But the cold and the hot baths are attended with some inconvenience, and with some expenditure of time, and, in this city, of money also. It is not an excitement matter, therefore, that all should be reminded of the power of the air bath, in promoting both health and comfort, and rendering the water bath less frequently necessary. Its cost in order to expose one's self a few minutes, on rising in the morning, to the air of a drawing room and, after a short time, is well above to be regarded as luxury. In summer, the windows of the sleeping room be open, and the surrounding adjusted freely around the person. If the bed be somewhat heavy, and the friction be added, we can scarcely name a more sure method of promoting cleanliness, and invigorating tone and vigor to the whole system.

The head must not be given to this bath. The windows being thrown open, and the door of the dressing room, the inhabitant of sleeping room, and, in this way, is performed at this time with more ease and less exposure to cold, than at any other period of the day. The immediate glutes of the three feet volumes of the Journal of Health, for the year 1830.

Annly (free of postage) to SAML. C. ATKINSON, 171 Washington street, Boston.

Rural Economist.

IMPROVEMENT ON THE POTATOE.

The discovery of a new plant, introduced into England from Chili, by Archibald Menzies, was announced some time since. We find in the late English papers that the Gazette Chronicle has published a description of this plant, which is described remarkably well. It was first put up in a small pot in the Botanic Garden in the month of May the pot was placed in the flowers, and in the month of July it was in full flower. The procreation appears to have been unnecessary, for a few days after the flowers withered, in the month of this month, when it was dug up the leaves were green. The root itself was about half an ounce in weight, and the roots produced were about ninety as large as a pea, and in a space not exceeding that of a diameter and six deep. The aggregate weight was about two pounds. But, the roots were not boiled, and, when eaten, were found to resemble the potatoe in taste, and were unanimously allowed by the party to have a most agreeable flavour. Such a result is very promising, and it is considered that the new comer potato (Solanum Tuberosum) was, for a long time, only confined to gardens, and that its roots were for a long time not larger than beans, and were eaten. The new plant was also cultivated in the open ground to enable to enlarge the size of the roots of the plant, and perhaps in the future, as in the case at present. It has a fine yellow flower, and is ornamental. The stalk is about 2 feet high, and grows in a slightly sandy soil. Probably other fish or fattened oil would answer. The Chili plant is principally planted in the Tsunne's soil. Every man who is conscientious in his dealings with his fellow men, and who is desirous of having his name handed down to posterity, and country can, ought to have a bottle of the best of Dr. Swaim's Panacea.

Soap Lee has been accidentally discovered by a soap boiler in this city, to be a certain cure for the rheumatism. He spread in a wet state the black substance resulting from the boiling of soap, on the affected parts, and would not wear any grass or weeds.—1750, our ancestors had a very different opinion of the value of this article. The discovery, he had merely to put a little of the soap around over the affected parts, and the aches and pains would leave the sufferer.

Baltimore, July 7, 1828.—Dr Thomas White left with me for sale a few bottles of his Panacea, which I have sold to several of my friends, and some of them have informed me that they have derived great benefit from the use of it. I am now fully convinced of its efficacy, and have no hesitation in recommending it to the public.

JOHN HOWARD, 20 Gay st.

Planet Hannah Jr on 1826—Thomas White deposited with me for sale a few bottles of his Panacea, which I have disposed, and in accordance, whether there was any property in it, I have used it in my family, and have found it to be a most excellent medicine for the cure of rheumatism, and other complaints of the kind, and I have no hesitation in recommending it to the public.

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